PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1888.

ANOTHER "JACK THE RIPPER."

Appears in Philadelphia, Where He Say He's Going to Do Some "Ripping."

ALL THE LATEST NEWS

PUGS AND POLICE.

Prize-Fight Spectators Become Cross-Country Runners.

A Promising Contest in Brooklyn Stopped in the Second Round.

The Police Attack Well Planned, but the Windows Too "lenty.

A round and a half of a prize-fight had been hotly fought in a small hall adjoining a saloon located in the outskirts of Brooklyn last night, when a spectator velled: "Blankety blank! The coppers have got us!" and

thereby hangs a ludicrous tale. Monte Lewis, the Coney Island bantam, with several notches on his stick, and Sammy Collins, a Brooklyn lad of feather-weight aspirations, were the principals. A bitter feeling of animosity had existed between them for several months, and they had at last been brought together by willing friends to fight it out in the fistic arena with hard gloves. They were after gore, and, incidentally, were not unmindful of the purse which was raised for them at the ringside.

Lewis is seventeen years old, stands 5 feet

Lewis is seventeen years old, stands 5 feet 7 inches in his fighting shoes, and weighs 112 pounds when bereft of his clothing.

Collins is a year older, is of the same height and weighs 130 pounds in his underclothes, which he "appears" in.

Last night was bright with moonlight, and the air inside the little hall was crisp and freezing. There was no fire to make the place comfortable, so the twenty-odd men who had gone there to see the fun cheered themselves as best they could while waiting for the proceedings to commence.

They whistled and sang, they danced and shouted, and all the while the little proprietor of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in which the street of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in the street of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in the street of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in the street of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in the street of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in the street of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in the street of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in the street of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in the street of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in the street of the place was warning them and pleading with the place was warning them and warning warning them and warning warning them and warning warning w

Hilarity held its sway, and not being content with such narrow domains, it hung around the outside for a time, and then went rollicking off half a mile and woke up a stalwart cop who was under the iee of a building taking a midnight snooze.

Meanwhile, the fight started off in grand

style.

Jack Fallon, Brooklyn's strong boy, mounted a platform which was inclosed by propes in front, and after announcing that the battle was to be according to Queensberry's rules, he told the spectators to keep quiet, and called time.

The two lads responded with a will and

made the stage a chaos of flying gloves and arms. They just sailed in and pounded each other without any regard for the pretty-science in the art of self-defense. They didn't care about defending themselves to any great extent, but both were bent on slugging, and so they slugged.

When time was called at the sud of the first

When time was called at the end of the first | shall remain as it is now. round it was discovered that one of Collins's peopers was closed. Lewis was as sound as a dollar.

dollar.

A rest of a few minutes and Jack sent them at it again, and it was when they had punished each other for about a minute that a lively scene was enacted, and at its end the hall was vacant; its windows, about ten feet from the ground, were nothing but holes, while out in the saloon several big policemen were hustling the pugliists into their street garb and several more were poking half a dozen luckless "spectators" in the ribs.

Just how it all was done is rather difficult and a trifle embarrassing for the writer to explain.

The copper to whose ears the sounds of hilarity had been wafted was not slow in going to the Eighteenth Precinct Police Station and organizing an eleven which would in size go away ahead of Yale's big football players.

They marched down Third avenue tickled to death, and then when they branched off on to a side country road, up which a short distance was the battle-ground, they fixed their positions.

One acted as full back at the junction of

their positions.

One acted as full back at the junction of roads, two played as half-backs between him and the point of attack, a quarter-back stood at the front entrance to the saloon and the

at the front entrance to the salous and the rush line entered.

A sleeve with two brass buttons attached was seen by the man guarding the door as it was thrust inside. He yelled and there was a

was thrust inside. He yelled and there was a stampede.

Part of the crowd met and forced back the coppers' rush line, jumped clean over the head of the bewildered quarter-back, and howled with delight as they sped down the road, only to be defuly tackled by the two half-backs, who were trying to force their stomachs into the frozen ground in their efforts to conceal themselves.

Others smashed the windows, and jumping to the ground, scattered like a bevy of quail when flushed. Several members of the press enjoyed a delightful cross-country run by the light of the moon.

The policemen worked their racket in a most approved fashion, doing credit to their kind. Their surprise was complete, but they were so struck with the ridiculous scene which followed their appearance that they apparently forgot many of the little details which had probably been planned.

If the boys had not been so badly frightened they would have invited the policemen to stay and see the fun; but, although the contest could only be called a boxing match in court, and such is allowed in Palace Hali, the fellows thought that the free, clear air was more to their liking just at that time.

The prisoners were arraigned in the Butler Street Police Court this morning and held for examination.

Shea's Great Missit Clothing Store.

At the corner of Broome and Crosby streets is the great establishment of Mr. Denis Shea, who commenced business in Broome street twenty years ago as a dealer in "misfit clothing"—that is, in suits or single garments which had been made by fashionable tailors, on whose hands they had been left owing to the peculiar whims for the impecuniosity) of those for whom they were made. It was made his first and most rind rule to represent each article exactly as it was, and by persistently following this rule (and of course by being enterprising and having good judgment) Mr. Shea has built up a large and prospercus trade. He has just made a Christians present, as it were, of a reduction of 50 per cent, in all prices throughout his immense and stylish stock. This cought to be good news to every one who wishes to buy really good and schimable garments.

HE COULDN'T SEE FLORA.

But He Had a Little Talk Through a R penter at Her Door.

A bashful and discreet young reporter for THE Evening Would was sent this morning to see Miss Flora Moore, the variety, actress who says that she was whipped and robbed of a pocket-book containing \$49.50 in each and a check for \$50. last Wednesday night. Miss Moore lives at 37 East Twelfth street.

She was in bed when the reporter got there. A young man came to the door in answer to aller's knock.

" Is Miss Moore in 7" asked the reporter. The young man said she was, and the reporter xplained: "I want to see her.' He attempted

to walk into the room when the other young man hastily shut the door and whispered: "She is in bed."

The reporter blushed, murmured "Ah!" and turned his face another way.

"Will you kindly ask ber if she was robbed?" he said to the young man who had opened the door.

door.
"Were you robbed, Flora?"
"Yes, I was robbed and beaten," came in silvery accents from a voice somewhere in the oom.
"How was it?" asked the reporter.
"How was it, Flora?" the other young man

How was it, Flora; the other young man repeated.

"I went into Cannon's with a friend, and when we left the place two other actresses ap-proached me. One called me a vile name. The other hit me in the eye. I fell unconscious. When I revived I found my pocketbook had been stolen."

when I revived I found my pocketbook had been stolen."

'Does she know who they were?"

'Does you know who they were. Flora?"

'Yes, and I will have them arrested."

'Come around this afternoon and you can see her, "said the young man at the door, and The Evenivo World young man went away.

At Cannon's salcon, Thirteenth street and Broadway, they treated the story very lightly, and seemed to think that the gentle Flora might be seeking some free advertising.

THAT ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION. Gen. Harrison's Friends Say the Story Is

Pure Fabrication. SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 21.—There is probably little, if any foundation for the report that an attempt was made on the life of Gen. Harri on. The story comes from a photographer who has been about Harrison's house considerable

since his nomination. According to his account, the alleged threatening of the life of the President-elect was made about two weeks previous to the election, and he states that Gen. Harrison became so alarmed about his personal safety that he did not dare to sleep in his own house from that time until after Election Day.

Election Day.

He says that he was driven to Tanglewood Farm, a bea stiful country seat eight miles northeast of this city, by I. P. Haughey, a prominent banker of this place, and that upon going out in the evening they were accompanied by a squad of armed men, who went to protect Gen. Harrison. Tanglewood Farm is owned by Joseph M. Joore, a well-known real estate man of this

Moore, a well-known real estate man of this city.

The photographer who tells the story has several photographe of Tanglewood, and has also staken several views of Gen. Harrison's house and surroundings. He says he knows what he tells to be true, but he does not pretend to tell how the attempt to take Gen. Harrison's life was made, or who was the would-be assassin.

The Indianapolis News and friends of Gen. Harrison generally flatly deny the whole story and allude to it as a ridiculous fabrication.

The Tanglewood Farm story has been hinted at for some time here, and it is possible that Gen. Harrison spent some nights there, but the story of an attempt to take his life cannot be verified.

THE SAME OLD SNAG.

Excise Revisers Again Split on the Sunday-Closing Question.

The revisers of the excise laws resumed today the discussion of the sale of liquor on Sun

Commissioner Kruse's substitute to Mr. Thomann's resolution was read. It provides that the law regulating the sale of spirits on Su

Speaking on his proposition to have saloons Speaking on his proposition to have saloons open on Sunday from 1 to 5 r. m. Mr. Thomann said that he wished for fair play.

Commissioner Smart thought that it was impossible to enforce any kind of restriction against the sale of liquor on Sunday.

Dr. Croeby said that it was a mistake on Mr. Smart's part. The people were for the closing of saloons on Sunday, he said, and he suggested that there should be a special court for cases of excise violation.

Commissioner Kruse's substitute was lost. Then Mr. Thomann moved the adoption of his proposition, but this was also voted down. Commissioners Stern and Thomann voted in the affirmative.

initiative.

Dr. Crosby proposed that the saloons be open on Sunday between 12 and 1 o'clock for the sale of liquor not to be drank on the premises, but this compromise met the fate of the other pro-

osals.

Commissioner Stern, who is a wholesale quor dealer, said that he was opposed to a proision which would give to the large hotels the
ight to sell what they pleased on Sunday, while
he little saloons in the neighborhood must be

osed. This was said in seconding Commissioner ruse's proposal to keep all saloons closed on unday.

This Is the Shortest Day.

To-day is the shortest day of the year according to the almanac man. The sun got out of bed at 7.27 o'clock, and probably on account of the cold weather, or in preparation for a Christmas celebration, or—or something else he will retire again at 4.31 o'clock this afternoon. Thus the day will be but nine hours and four minutes long. The days will begin to lengthen with tomorrow, a minute or two being added to the working hours of old Sol each day from now till next June.

Plushing's Oldest Citizen Dead. John N. Lawrence, ninety-one years of age. the oldest resident of the town of Flushing, L. ,. died of old age late last night in his resi-lence on Flushing Creek. He was President of the Seventh Ward National Bank, in this city, from 1848 to 1858.

Two Years for a Straw Bondsman. Emil Lindburg, who was convicted of perjury

and swearing that he owned property which he did not in order to become a bondsman, was sen-tenced by Judge Cowing this morning to two years' imprisonment in Sing Sing. For a Grand Military Parade Ground.

The Park Commissioners have asked for \$200,000 to lay out the grand military parade ground and rifle range at Van Cortlandt Park. They'll Save Young Ossler's Leg.

at Guttenburg on Tuesday by being thrown from Prince Karl, is still at the Roosevelt Hospi-tal, suffering from a compound fracture of the right leg. He passed last night comfortably, and the doctors say that he will not lose the leg.

Meeting of Horse Owners. There will be a meeting of horse owners and stable-keepers this evening at the Ashland

It was said of a strong political partisan that he would swallow rattieenakes if party interests demanded it. It is only men of this sort who, without protest, swallow the large, old-fashioned pills. Bensible people, requiring medicine to deanse their systems, invariably use Da. Piencu's Planasar Prilizers. They are unrivalled in all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

HADDAM'S HORROR.

C. M. Ellsworth Charged With Infanticide.

Into the River He Threw the Body of His Daughter's Child.

Was the Babe Still-Born, or Is He a Murderer ?

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 21. - The town of Haddam is very much excited over a case of infanticide which has just come to light and which has hardly a parallel in the criminal history of the State.

Four years ago Grace Ellsworth, the daugh ter of Charles M. Ellsworth, fled from her home one night, but returned a few days later and informed her parents that she had been secretly married to a dissolute young man named Rogers. She was barely fourteen years of age, though large, well proportioned and attractive. She professed repentance and was forgiven and thereafter rarely saw her husband, and on such occasions only in the presence of several of her relatives.

A few nights after Thanksgiving she gave birth to a vigorous child, but the next day it was spirited away and has not been seen since. No doctor was called to attend the young woman, but a woman who lived in the neighborhood and who had officiated on several previous occasions as midwife in Haddam and vicinity was summoned. She assisted at the birth and through her the intelligence was circulated that Mrs. Rogers was a mother. Neighbors then dropped in to see the infant, but they were amazed when Mrs. Ellsworth informed them that the child was still-bern and had been buried.

Thus it was that the information reached the ears of the town officials, and an investigation was immediately instituted. Ellsworth was questioned, and he stated that he was away from home when the child was born, and did not return for several days. His wife was equally emphatic in her denials, but in striking contradiction to their stories were those of the sick mother and the midwife. was spirited away and has not been seen

The investigation was continued vigor-ously, and last Monday it was deemed advis-able to arrest Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, and the dea was executed.

idea was executed.

For two days they remained obdurate, and then Ellsworth made a confession.

He said that he was at home during the confinement of his daughter, and keenly recognizing the disgrace which would befall her, he endeavored to offset the scandal which would naturally follow. He declared that the child was stillborn and that as soon as it was placed in his arms he procured a pine soap box, weighted it heavily with stones and placed within it the body of the infant.

Then under cover of the darkness he proceeded to Arnold's Wharf, on the bank of the river, and east the box and its contents far out into the stream.

Mrs. Rogers, her mother, and the midwife deny the first part of the story. They say

Mrs. Rogers, her mother, and the midwife deny the first part of the story. They say that the child was alive when it was born, and that it was alive when Ellsworth carried it out of the room the next day.

The river is to be dragged unless a cold snap freezes it over, and if the body is recovered the medical experts will have no difficulty in determining whether or no Ellsworth is a murderer. worth is a murderer.

The Ellsworths will be granted a hearing before Justice Arnold this afternoon.

MISSING TICKET AGENT HARRIS.

He Is Said to Have Been Seen at the Long Island Hospital.

A rumor was circulated around the Grand Central Depot this morning that Edgar Y. Harris, the missing ticket agent of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, had been seen at the Long Island Hospital.

Harris's shortages are said to amount to \$4,700, and his bondsman, John H. Starin,

54,700, and his bondsman, John H. Starin, says that the sconer Harris calls on him or notifies him of his whereabouts the better it will be for him.

Harris deposited the receipts of the ticket office at the Grand Central Depot in the Lincoln National Bank, with the exception of those of last Saturday and Sunday, which he failed to turn in.

last Saturday and Sunday, which he failed to turn in.

He received a salary of nearly \$2,000. His appointment was secured through Mr. Starin's influence. Harris being a nephew of Samuel Fisher, the agent of Mr. Starin at the latter's farm near Palatine Bridge.

Rumors were also current among the railroad men that Harris had taken a woman with him when he departed.

Mrs. Harris still refuses to see any one at her house in East Forty-seventh street.

Offered a Civil-Service Examiner \$25. Henry Downs, an applicant for a position in the Custom-House, was arrested to-day on a

charge of attempting to bribe Edward O. Post, Secretary of the Civil-Service Examining Board, who alleges that the man offered him \$25, Downs was arraigned before United States Com-missioner Shields, who committed him to Lud-low Street Jail in default of \$1,000 bail for ex-senting the committee of the commissions. Champion Handball Players.

John Lawlor, champion of Ireland, and Will-iam Courtney, of Brooklyn, have been matched to play handball for a purse of \$100. They will play fifteen games in all at Casey's court, 297 Degraw street, Brooklyn. The first seven games will be played Christmas Day and the remainder on New Year's.

Jury in the Royce Case Disagree.

WILLIMANTIC, Conn., Dec. 21.-The jury in the Cashier Royce case came into the Court after being out for some hours, and reported that they were unable to agree, standing six to six.

Prorogation of Parliament. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION,] LONDON, Dec. 21 .- Parliament will be pre-Look Out for Snow, Colder Saturday.



WASHINGTON, Dec. 21. -Weather indications: For Eastern New York-Fair, light anote-

The Weather To-Day.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 21.-A tall, well-built nan, with a fierce glare in his eyes, entered the Central Police Station hearing-room last night

and approaching Reporter McKeone, of the Bulletin, exclaimed:
"I am Jack the Ripper."

"You are?" said Mr. McKeone. Without replying the man rushed at Mr. McKeone and with his long, bony fingers tried to strangle him. The reporter broke away and concealed himself behind the judicial desk. Two other newspaper men hid in the dock, while another notified Chief Wood, the head of the bureau of criminal investigation. Mr. Wood came out of his little office in time to see the man strike a dramatic attitude as he cried:

"I'm Jack the Ripper."

"Well, you just rip out of here," said the Chief.

well, you has rip out of here, said the Chief.

The stranger went into the detectives' room and encountering Messrs. Crawford and Geyer there, announced that he was the Whitechapel fiend. The detectives did not look him up, but requested him to withdraw. The man refused to go. The detectives, after a tussle, succeeded in throwing the man out. He picked himself up and entered the Department of Public Works, where several clerks were engaged writing. He announced who he was, gave the names of all the suburbs of London, and was preparing to give a description of Whitechapel when Messenger Junior requested him to depart.

him to depart.
"I'll rip ye open, if ye cum near me," said the "I'll rip ye open, if ye cum near me," said the man.
Junior, who is a veteran soldier, grabbed the man by the shoulder. A slugging match followed. Junior was knocked down, but quickly arose. The clerks came to the rescue and the "Ripper" was thrown out as he had been out of the detectives' room.
Then he left the building, and pulling his slouch hat over his eyes, walked to the street and ran between the car-tracks on Chestnut street to Sixth.

ran between the car-tracks on Chestnut street to Sixth.

He entered a nearby saloon where a dozen men were standing at the bar drinking beer. One man was raising a glass containing the foaming beverage to his lips when "Jack" struck him in the back with his open hand. The contents of the glass was spilled on the bar. The proprietor summoned Reserve Officer Dougherty. The man assumed a tragic position and pulled out a knife when the officer arrived. He was thrown out of the place. He told several bystanders who he was, and that two Scotland Yard detectives are in the city looking for him. He said he was "going to do some ripping in this town," and then he beyeled a Sixth street car. He stood on the rear dasher and confidentially told a young man that he was "Jack the Ripper." The young man laughed. "Jack "was about replying when Middle alley was reached and he jumped off and disappeared in that notorious thoroughfare.

LOOKED LIKE A BIG STORY.

But It Grew Smaller and Smaller Until It Was a Very Little Story.

The residents of Bay Ridge and South Brookyn were discussing a terrible tragedy this mornng. L. M. Gallagher, a printer at 33 Thirty-13th of February as the date of execution. ninth street, had heard the story and gave it to an Evenino World young man as follows: John Gully, captain of the big tugboat B. T. Haviland, hit his wife with a lighted lamp,

Haviland, hit his wife with a lighted lame, then stabbed her and finally shot her at their residence, 712 Third avenue, about 8 o'clock last night.

Capt. Cully is one of the best known men in that section. Leaving his wife dead on the floor, it was said that he next rushed down to his tug boat, at the foot of Twenty-fifth street, Brooklyn, where he told his crew what he had done, whereupon they swore loyalty to him, and they all fied to sea together.

The Evening Wohld young man began to investigate the story, thinking of the three columns he would write, and found, first, that Capt. Gully had not quite killed his wife.

Next he learned that he had not shot her, only hit her with the lamp and stabbed her.

At F. Hartmann's drug store, corner of Twenty-account street and Third avenue, he learned that the woman had not even been stabbed.

'She was struck on the head and very badly cut with the lamp. I guess she will die though. She was taken to the Long Island College Hospital.' said the druggist.

At the hospital the house surgeon laughed upon hearing the story, and said Mrs. Gully is only slightly cut across the forehead.

She will be out in a few days.

At the Eighth Precinct, Police Sergt. Evans

She will be ont in a few days.
At the Eighth Precinct, Police Sergt. Evans
destroyed the last romantic element of the yarn.
'Capt. Gully gave himself up about two
hours after his trouble with his wife last night,"

hours after his trouble with his wife last night," he said.

"Did he not go to sea on the Haviland?"

"No; he did not go near his boat at all."

Sadly the reporter returned to New York.

Capt. Gully was arraigned in Justice Massey's
Court this morning and remanded for trial on the 27th inst. He was a widower with five daughters and two sons when he married a widow named Osgood two years ago.

She has two children. Their married life has been very unhappy. She is many years younger than he is, and of a gay disposition.

He is insanely jealous of her, and that was the cause of their trouble last night.

DID NOT TOUCH AT PORT-AU-PRINCE.

the Adiroudack Brings No News of the Bombardment.

Atlas Line steamer Adirondack which was expected to bring news of the shelling of Cape Haytien, rived to-day and is lying at the Guion Pier. She did not touch at Port-au-Prince.

Capt. Sansom was the centre of an eager group of reporters at the office of the company this morning. He reports that he left Kingston, Jamaica, on the morning of Dec. 14. No news of the bombardment of Cape Haytien had been received there up to

that time.

The captain further reports that he encounthe captain further reports that he encountered strong northerly winds during the entire voyage. Of course there were fair winds for the Galean and Yamtic, and unless some accidentor unlooked for delay occurred they should have arrived at Port-au-Prince

yesterday.
On Friday evening, when fifty miles out, the Adirondack passed the Alene on her way the Adirondack passed the Alene on her way to Kingston.

Gen. Alexis Nord took passage on the Adirondack at Kingston and left the vessel at Fortune Island. He is a prominent Hippolyte sympathizer.

He told Capt Sansom that he was going to Cape Haytien to fight.

The Australia Gets In. The Anchor line steamer Australia was warped up to her dock at Prentice Stores, Brooklyn, this morning. She

was six days overdue and had met with a very

was six days overdue and had met with a very tempestuous voyage.
She left Gibraltar on Nov. 29. A succession of galos was encountered.
The vessel was sheathed with ice and presented an extremely weather-worn appearance. Her passengers say they were giad to see land again. The officers report that it was one of the stormiest voyages in the annals of the steamer.

Money Asked for a New Fireboat, A committee from the Board of Underwriters,

with Vice-President Murray, of the German American Insurance Company, for spokesman, appeared before the Board of Estimate and Apportionment to-day to urge the neces-sity of an increased appropriation to secure a suitable additional fire-boat. They claimed that an iron boat is needed, and that the \$40,-000 appropriated is not sufficient to build such a boat. a boat.

The matter was referred to Tax Commissioner
Coleman to investigate and report.

Young & Smylle's Licerice Pelists, niest most effective; our solds. Departe.

on Wednesday, Feb. 13.

Policeman Brennan's Murderer One of Tippoo Tib's Men Brings Coolly Hears His Fate.

Day.

Handsome Harry Carlton, who shot and killed Policeman Brennan, on Oct. 28 last, was brought from the Tombs to the General Sessions Court, Part I., this morning.

The court-room was jammed with people, nd an oppressive stillness reigned as Clerk Hall called out: " Henry Carlton to the bar." Carlton, manacled to two officers, walked

soolly up to the Clerk's deak and without a

coolly up to the Clerk's deak and without a tremor listened to District-Attorney Fitzgerald, who said:

"Your Honor, the prisoner fat the bar, Henry Cariton, has been fairly tried and convicted of murder in the first degree, I now move that sentence be pronounced."

Lawyer Howe, ponderous and dignified, arose and made several objections. One was that the Judge could not sentence Carlton to be hanged because that statute of the law had been repealed in June last.

He also objected, and asked for a new trial, because he claimed that the jury had been illegally polled. Judge Martine denied both motions, and said:

"Carlton, you have been fairly tried and ably defended. I am simply the mouthpiece of justice and will not waste words. The sentence of the Court is that you be taken from your cell on the 13th day of Feburary next and hanged by the neck until you are dead."

Carlton did not move a muscle and the

dead."
Carlton did not move a muscle, and the death-warrant was officially delivered to Sheriff Grant. The murderer was then taken back to the Tombs.

CAROLIN ALSO TO HANG ON FEB. 13.

sentenced This Morning by Judge Van Brunt in the Court of Oyer and Terminer. Presiding Justice Van Brunt, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, pronounced the death sentence upon Ferdinand Carolin, the convicted murderer, this morning, fixing the

Carolin killed his mistress, Bridget Mc-Quade, with a hatchet at their residence, No.

Quade, with a hatchet at their residence, No. 47 Stanton street, on the 15th of March last. His defense was that she killed herself with the hatchet by striking two blows on her head.

The woman had eight distinct cuts on her head and face, besides wounds on the ribs on both sides of her body, and experts testified that it was impossible for the wounds to be self-inflicted. It took the jury just one hour and forty minutes on Tuesday evening last to decide that he was guilty of murder in the first degree.

decide that he was guilty of murder in the first degree.
Carolin was in the custody of Deputy Sheriff Rickard. He was dressed commonly, wore a clean white collar and neat necktie, and his shoes were well polished.
Before the sentence he conversed pleasantly with his counsel, Abraham Suydam, and entered into a conversation with his custodian. He seemed wholly unconcerned and was apparently in most buoyant spirits.
His demeanor was almost unnatural considering the circumstances. He toyed carelessly with the steel bracelet that encircled one of his wrists.

one of his wrists.

Clerk Sparks asked the prisoner what he had to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced. Carolin responded:

"Your Honor, all I have to say is that I am innocent of the crime, and I hope you will grant me a new trial."

The presiding Justice then arose and said. grant me a new trial."

The presiding Justice then arose and said:

'It only remains for us to fix the time of punishment for the crime of which you have been adjudged guilty. The sentence of the Court is that you be taken hence to the City Prison, from which you came, and there remain until the 13th day of February next, when you shall be hanged by the neck until you are dead."

The death warrant was then read to Sheriff Grant, and the prisoner was taken back to the Tombs.

AN OPIUM SMUGGLING SYNDICATE.

Three of the Agents Arrested at Sarnia How the Work Is Done. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BARNIA, Ont., Dec. 21.—A syndicate

capitalists has organized for the purpose of smuggling opium into the United States. Three of the most daring smugglers are now in the village.

One is Capt. Henry W. Durant, who had a hand-to-hand encounter with United States Government detectives in a Michigan wilderness last week and who escaped unharmed from a shower of bullets fired at close range. Another is known as George Bockwell and the third Charles Weitzel, Capt. Durant's plucky lighterary.

third Charles Weitzer, Capt. Durant's pucky lieutenant.

They are known as the most daring smugglers that ever cluded a revenue officer and are the agents of a rich syndicate that was organized several years ago for the purpose of smuggling column.

several years ago for the purpose of smuggling opium.

The syndicate has \$5,000,000 behind it and is largely controlled by C. Joslyn, of Victoria, B. C., who is known among the Smugglers as "Boss Harris." Joslyn is immensely rich, and makes no secret of the fact that he is the biggest smuggler in the Dominiou, and that he and his associates had made millions out of opium.

As an illustration of the big money to be made out of the business he said he brought down a large consignment of opium from Victoria to Sarnia, and employed two men to carry it across to Port Huron, whence it was shipped to California.

to Port Huron, whence it was shipped to California.

The men carried the drug, which was packed in tin cans, in their coat pockets and rode across the river on the regular passenger ferry-boats. Although customs officers are constantly stationed on the ferries, the men who transported the drug were not detected and the entire consignment was carried over in less than a week.

Within four weeks from the time the drug left Victoria by this circuitous route it was safely delivered at San Francisco.

The United States Government was defrauded out of over \$100,000 duties and "Boss Harris" pocketed \$30,000 for his share of the profits.

Outside of a money risk he takes no chances.

Benjamin Hopkins, of Ohlo, Pardoned. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] WASHINGTON, Dec. 21,-President Cleveland o-day granted the pardon of Benjamin Hopkins, of Ohio, who is under sentence of misap plying the funds of the Fidelity National Bank, of Cincinnati. Hopkins is in very poor health and on that ground he was pardoned.

Rota Escapes Trial for Murder. Dominick Rots, the Portuguese sallor, accused of the murder of First Mate A. N. Boual, of the American schooner Cari D. Lathrop, pleaded guilty to manelaughter in the first degree before Judge Benedict to-day. His plea was accepted and sentence was deforred until Monday.

WORD FROM STANLEY

Handsome Harry Will Be Hanged On Aug. 28 He Was Alive and in Good Health.

the News to Zanzibar.

Carolin Will Be Executed on the Same Emin Pasha Was All Right When Stanley Left Him, May 27.

> [SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.] LONDON, Dec. 21. - A Zanzibar despatch mys: Letters dated Stanley Falls, Aug. 29, have been delivered here by Tippoo Tib's

They state that a letter was received at Stanley Falls from Henry M. Stanley Aug. 28, Stanley was then at Bonyala, on the Aruwhimi, where he had arrived on Aug. 17. He had left Emin Pasha eighty-two days before in perfect health and provided with plenty of

Stanley had returned to Bonyala for load of stores in charge of his rear guard, and had intended to leave ten days later to rejoin Emin.

He reported all the whites in the expedition as healthy, and said the expedition wanted nothing.

LOST BY A BROKEN WRIST. Bloody Twelve-Round Prize-Fight a Bay Ridge. Jack Mullins and Jim Bates contested for

come a champion pugilist. Bates is twenty-one years old, stands 5 feet inches. His seconds were Jack Hopper and Tom Daly. Mullins is one year older, one inch taller

and was attended to by Jack Malone and a friend. The men weighed about one hun-dred and forty pounds each. George Higgins was the referee and Jim Fitzsimmons the timekeeper. The battle was fought with bare

timekeeper. The battle was fought with bare knuckles.

As soon as the men toed the scratch for the first round it was fight and the blows fell thick and fast, but Mullins was very clever and ducked many a well-meant blow.

In the next three rounds the hot work was telling on the lads, and both began fighting a waiting battle. Bates's left eye was fast closing and Mullins was trying very hard to put out the other one.

From this until the tenth round honors were even, both doing their utmost to win. Hopper then sent his man in to force the fighting. He responded nobly and rushed Mullins all over the small ring, landing some terrific blows on his face and body.

In the last two rounds the fighting was of the hurricane order, and it was plain that the end was near at hand. Both men were weak, and it was hard to say which would win, but as the last round was almost over. Mullins smashed Bates on the head with his left, and he no sooner struck the blow when he yelled with pain and refused to continue the battle. The referee then stepped forward and announced Bates the winner, and said that the cause of Mullins's quitting was that he broke his left wrist.

Both men were badly punished around the cause of Mullins's quitting was that he broke his left wrist. Both men were badly punished around the face and body.

HAS JACK ADOPTED A NEW METHOD.

Be the Whitechapel Flend's Victim.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

LONDON, Dec. 21.-The body of a woman

whose name is unknown was found yesterday morning in the streets of Poplar, in the suburbs An empty vial lay alongside the body and the

impression first formed was that the woman had committed suicide. At the Coroner's inquest to-day, however, the physicians who examined the body testified that there were no signs of poison in the stomach. and declared their belief that the woman had been murdered by strangulation. He said the condition of the body justified his belief, and in addition to that there was a mark on the woman's neck that a small cord had been tied tightly around it. The woman was of low character.
When the body was found it was warm. It was

possibility that the woman could have taken her Some persons believe that her murderer is idea tical with the Whitechapel fiend, who they think has adopted a new method of disposing of his

victims. FUGITIVE DE BAUN BACK.

The Park Bank Forger Brought from Mon treal by Detectives.

Ex-Cashier Charles L De Baun, the Park National Bank forger, reached Police Headquarters at 2.50 this afternoon in charge of Detectives Sheldon and Hurd, who had brought

tectives Sheldon and Hurd, who had brought him from Montreal.

The extradited prisoner and escort left Sherbrooke, Canada, last night, and should have got here at 11.40, but were delayed by the Canadian blizzard.

De Baun, who is a man of forty-five, has lost all his aplomb, is dispirited and completely broken down by the prospect of imprisonment. His extradition papers specify two charges of forgery, committed in August and September, 1887, on which he may be tried, and limits the prosecution to these two. But the bank officials think they can find a way to try him on the other charges.

think they can find a way to try him on the other charges.

Mrs. De Baun, since her husband fied, has been living with the family of a Connecticut lawyer, but has returned to Brooklyn, where she is awaiting the arrival of De Baun.

De Baun was taken from Police Headquarters to the Court of General Sessions, Fart L, where he was arraigned before Judge Martine. His counsel, Gen. Tracy, moved to have him admitted to bail in the sum of \$15,000, while District Attorney Fellows thought \$25,000 would be little enough. Judge Martine said he would fix the amount later.

HE IS AN ANGEL. Charles A. Silliman Appointed Dock Com-

missioner by Mayor Hewitt. Charles A. Silliman has been appointed a Dock

Charles A. Silliman has been appointed a Dock Commissioner by Mayor Hewitt to succeed L. N. Stark, deceased. Mr. Silliman is a lawyer by profession, but has been engaged in the forwarding business. He is one of the trustees of Columbia College.

His appointment was urged by John P. Townsend. President of the Maritime Exchange: Alexander E. Orz, President of the Produce Exchange, and by James P. Wallace and J. Hobert Herrick, ox-Presidents of the Produce Exchange.

PRICE ONE CENT.

ALL THE LATEST NEWS

RACING AT CLIFTON.

Glory Wins the Lackawaxen Handicap by Three Lengths.

Lakewood Beats Adolph. and Mutuels Pay \$29.95.

Purses Won by First Attempt, Speedwell and Osceola

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] TRACK, CLIFTON, N. J., Dec. 21 .- The enjoyable weather and a fine programme brought a large attendance to-day. The track was in good condition as shown by the

Lucky mutuel investors on Lakewood in the first race realized \$29.95 for their \$2 specula tion, he beating the favorite, Adolph, after a tight race.
First Attempt and Speedwell, both favorites. won the next two events, which somewhat re-paid for the upset on Lakewood.

twelve hard and vicious rounds at Bay Ridge FIRST BACE. early this morning. Bates was the victor and received a purse of \$100 for his efforts to be-

SECOND BACE. Purse \$250; selling allowances; six and onehalf furlongs.
First Attempt, 106.

Planer 1
Alex T. 104.

Clatter, 106.

Clatter, 106.

Clatter, 106.

Alice, Songster, Ban Hope and Wheat also

The Race.—Wheat was the first away, followed closely by Alex. T. and Alice. Clatter ran onto passing the stand and took the lead, holding it around to the stretch, when First Attempt came up, and after s hard race got in a head before Alex. T., who was six lengths before Clatter.

Betting—First Attempt straight, 8 to 5; place, 3 to 5; Alex T., for the place, 6 to 1. Mutuels paid \$5.55; place, \$3.55; Alex. T. paid \$12.65.

THIRD BACK. Purse \$250; seven-eighths of a mile

FOURTH BACE. Lackawaxen Handicap, purse \$500; mile and

Purse \$500; selling allowances; ene mile.
Wen by Oscola, Bellwood second and Oscar
third. Time—1.47%.
Mutuels paid \$11.55; place, \$6.05; Bellwood
paid \$12.35.

Guttenburg Entries for To-Marrow. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK. N. J., Dec. 21. lying in an open thoroughfare and there is no The following are the programme and entries The following are the programms and cutries for the Guttenburg races Dec. 22:

First Race-Pures \$200; six and a half furious —
Banker, 118; Jack Cocks, 118; Mededrams, 118; Rosaile, 115; Caldiernia, 118; Woodsteck, 118; Flumas, 108; Hardship, 105; Spring Breess, 108; King Yense, 105; Susie Douglass gelding, 106; Second Race-Pures \$200; beaten horses; 110; Velecking Yense, 106; Massimah, 116; Now Theo, 116; Krishna, 116; Massimah, 116; Now Theo, 116; Krishna, 118; Veleck, 113; Cabinse, 118; Traveller, 110; Glemalmond, 110; Flansreider, 110; Glemalmond, 110; Plansreider, 110; Ravanna, 107; Lagarder, 110; Pat Dumins, 107; Frankis B., 107; Major, 107; Frankis G., 107; Major, 107; Frankis G., 107; Major, 107; Frankis G., 107; Ornamens, 107; Rage, 107; Commotion, 107; Ornamens, 107; Bonnis, 107; Gransreider, 120; Wanderment, 120; Harwood, 120; Ward, 120; Gotello, 126; Focomoka, 126; Marchal A., 123; Hallstone, 121; Dick Turpin, 111; Melody, 120; Socks, 120; Joe Fierson, 120; Bossed, 120; Socks, 120; Bossed, 120; Boss, 120; Kogrighthe of a mile, solider, 120; Kogrighthe of a mile, solider, 121; Treasurer, 110; John O., 10; Bossed, 10; Nation, 10; Tomos More and the soliding allow-ances; pures \$200.—Silver Star, 118; Froile, 116; Masser Waiter, 114; Nimrod, 112; Bela, 112; Ridscale, 112; Treasurer, 110; Socks, 120; Hossed, 10; Froile, 116; Masser Waiter, 114; Nimrod, 112; Bela, 113; Ridscale, 112; Treasurer, 110; Socks, 120; Hossed, 10; Froile, 116; Masser Waiter, 116; Freedom, 118; Escalmass, 116; Kilsrney, 115; Feedom, 118; Escalmass, 116; Kilsrney, 115; Feedom, 118; Bela, 110; Hossed, 10; Vicello, 100; Watch Em, 105 B.

Fifth Race-Mile and a quarter; selling allowances; pures \$200.—Trueborn, 118; Escalmass, 116; Rosen, 110; Charley Arnold, 108; Dalona, 107; Frone, 108; Blasard, 102; Feedom, 117; Madonas, 118; Malonas, 119; Charley, 115; Feedom, 118; Rosen, 107; Parak Mailing, 100; Vicello, 100; Other Arnold, 108; Dalonas, 100; Carried, 104; Vanadous, 84; Alveda, 91; Not for the Guttenburg races Dec. 22:

The New Orleans Ruces (SPECIAL TO THE EVERING WORLD.)
NEW ORLEANS RACE TRACE, Dec. 21.—Following are the entries for Saturday, Dec. 29: ing are the entries for Saturday, Dec. 29:
First Race—Selbing allowances: six forlosse.—Skeboled, 121 Wilding allowances: six forlosse.—Skeboled, 121 Wilding allowances: six forlosse.—Skeboled, 121 Wilding allowances: six forlosse.
102 Jim Navel 102 Ib.
Second Race—Selling allowances: six forlosse.
Second Race—Selling allowances: six forlosse.
Monuscone, 104: Tam O'Shanter, 99: Luke Dark, 98:
Montpolier, 98; Luka May, 98: Benton, 87 lb.
Third Race—Selling allowances: Six forlosse.
Third Race—Selling allowances: Six forlosses.
108: Jim Jordan, 108: Jimmine B., 107: Lord Greevener, 103: Red Leaf, 100: Chener, 97: Vattel, 93:
Dan Meeks, S9; Victrees, 85 lb.
Fourth Race—Handican; six forlosses.—Derochuscop,
115: Sherwood, 119; Vales, 110; Ritty Feass, 107;
Fell Mell, 105: Countees, 104: John Dare, 104:
Fritchtett, 100: Countees, 104: John Dare, 104:
Fritchtett, 100: Cavas, 100; John Williams, 100; Red
Forsyth, 151: Rindon Rose, 90; Annawan, 90.
Weather clear, truck fast. Weather clear, track fast,

Patuey Cardiff to Fight Jim Fell Jim Fell and Patsey Cardiff were matched last night at Minneapolis to box fifteen rounds, Mariquis of Queensberry rules, for \$500 a side, on Jan. 21. They will use two-curse gloves and fight within fifty miles of Minneapolis.